

NOT MUCH ENTHUSIASM IN THE MINERS' CELEBRATION

Cleveland, O., April 1.—The annual holiday of the miners of America in celebration of the adoption of the eight-hour day was not celebrated with any enthusiasm by miners in Ohio today.

Approximately 45,000 of them, who laid down their tools late yesterday, will not return to work tomorrow, nor perhaps for many weeks or months; and for thousands it means probable destitution, leaders admitted today. With but few exceptions Ohio's six hundred coal mines are closed definitely because of the failure of operators and miners to reach a wage scale agreement renewing the two-year wage scale expiring today.

About 200 mine owners assembled here today to talk over a test suit in the courts regarding the constitutionality of the Green mine screen law, effective May 20, which, the operators declare, discriminates against Ohio mines and made impossible a renewal of the wage agreement.

SUFFRAGETS PREPARE ACTIVE CAMPAIGN ON ASQUITH

London, April 1.—Militant suffragets are preparing for active campaign against Premier Asquith in the election through which he will seek endorsement of his administration through election to the House of Commons from East Fife. The election is set for April 15.

Many suffragets believe that the premier alone stands between them and the vote, and their hatred for him is so intense that repeated attacks have been directed against him.

GIRL TAKES BICHLORIDE OF MERCURY—REMORSE

Stricken with remorse because she had been unfaithful to her fiance, Grace Stewart, cabaret actress, 664 N. Clark street, swallowed six grains of bichloride of mercury early today, after visiting cafes with another man. She is dying.

*Johnny
writes
as follows*

new york.—they got some grate ralerode stations over in jersey.

a ritch guy that owns a country place about 50 miles out on the erie ralerode seen an ad for a new kind of a chicken coop in the paper, and he ordered one sent to him by freight

in about a week he sent a man over with a dray to see if his chickin coop had come

this feller that he sent had only been workin for him a few days, and he hadent never been to the ralerode station, only when he got off the train from new york, and that was at night

when he got to the place where his boss had told him to go, he couldent find nobody around.

but there was the chickin coop all rite, and he loaded it onto his truck and started off

when he had drove about 3 hundred yards, he heard someboddy hollerin bluddy murder behind him

he looked around, and here was a guy running after him and waving his arms in the air like evrything

so he stopped, and the feller caught up to him, and he yells, what in thunder do you think you are doing anyway

doing, ansers the hired man, I am taking home this here chickin coop for my boss, what's it your bisnliss

i'll tell you what's it's my bisnliss, hollers the uther guy, i'me the station agent, and if you don't bring my deepo back where you got it from i'll have the law on you, and-your boss too.

The woman's bank of Berlin is preparing to issue a financial journal for women.